
Title: Letter to the Orcs

Author: *It is unsigned*

I know abstract thought is a concept all together foreign for you orcs, but this task shouldn't overly tax what little brains are within your ruddy heads. Even still, allow me to explain the terms of our deal -again-.

I give -you- gold, you provide -me- the muscle and distraction I need to find what I'm after. That's it. There is nothing else!

So STOP getting your clans into fights with each other. STOP trying to eat townspeople. STOP drawing undue attention. Attack where I tell you, do what I tell you, and let me locate what I need.